

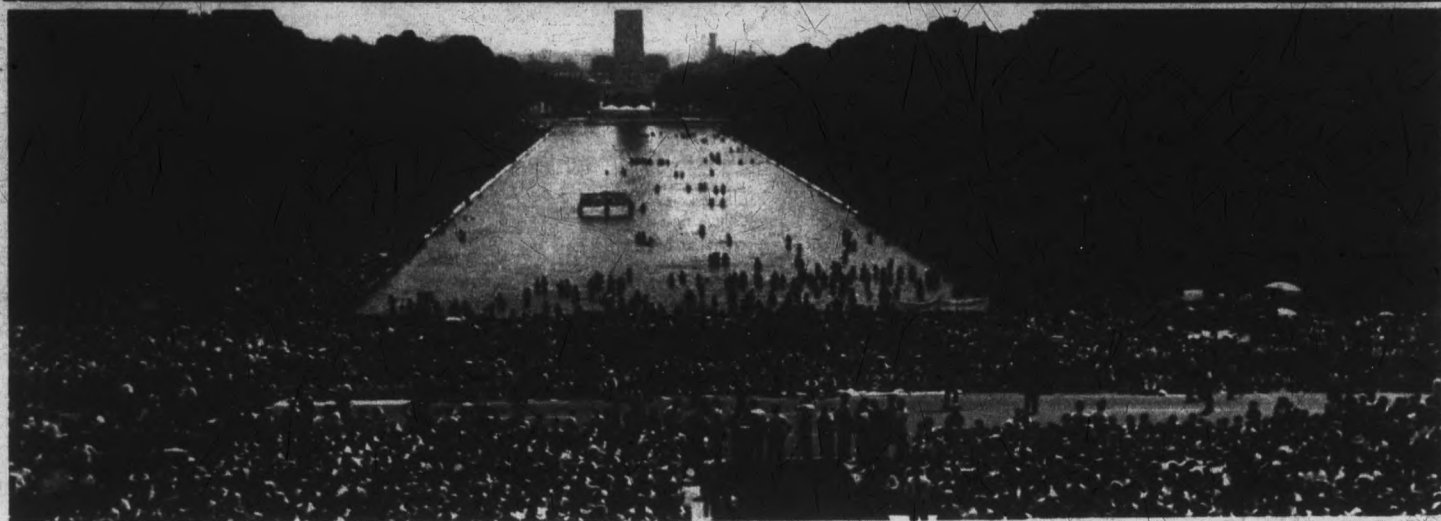
The Hatchet

# SUMMER RECORD

Wednesday, August 5, 1970

The George Washington University, Washington D.C.

Vol. 66, Summer Edition, No. 2



## Profits Low, May Go Goodbye Slater's?

by Tara Connell  
Hatchet Staff Writer

ARA SLATER'S FOOD SERVICE, UNTIL recently considered certain to return for another year, may be on the way out because of a money squabble with the University.

With ratification of the 1970-1971 food contract bogged down over the per cent of profit to be given GW, administrators have requested bids from three local firms — SAGA Food Service, Marriott Hotels and Macke.

At issue is GW's "continuation of the return," which currently is 10% of sales in the Center cafeteria and about \$100 of the yearly \$610 student food contract.

The University insists on continuation of the arrangement, while Slater — which reportedly loses money on the operations and makes only a 1% total yearly profit on all GW services — insists on getting more of the income.

### No Profit for GW

The school, according to GW's Director of Auxiliary Services, Stephen Lee, does not "make" money on the food contract. "Money from the student contracts pay the debt on the equipment and buildings, and money from the Center is considered rent," Lee explained.

The food contract, which was scheduled for signing in May, has been embroiled in controversy since the school's Business Office and Joint Food Service Board decided in February to abolish weekend service.

The Board, made up of equal numbers of students and administrators, based their decision on a dorm-wide food service survey. Only 301 questionnaires were returned, with the five day plan approved by 68 votes.

The termination, plus announcement that the yearly cost would rise \$40 to \$610, set off waves of anti-Slater activity.

### Food Flapper Flourishes

Thurston Hall residents threatened militant "food wasting" action after complaints of hair and glass in the food and cockroaches in the dining room. Later in the spring, a Thurston petition garnered 400 signatures favoring restoration of the seven-day plan.

The spring "food flap" proved rewarding at least to campus Young Americans for Freedom (YAF) President Ed Grebow. He became the school's most outspoken anti-Slaterite and won a position on the Food Board during the April Center elections.

With little more than a month remaining before contract dining begins again, the University has set an August 13 deadline for bid submissions. If an agreement with Slater is reached, the giant, Philadelphia-based firm promises improved service in the fall.

An "unlimited seconds policy" will go into effect in contract dining halls and steak is promised at least once a week. In addition, ARA has promised to keep the Center cafeteria open on weekends.

## GW Threatened With Suit Over Class Cancellations

by Robert Boylan and  
Chris Lorenzo  
Hatchet Staff Writers

THE UNIVERSITY MAY HAVE to pay more than \$700,000 if a student-instigated lawsuit — which organizers say will be filed in court this month — successfully challenges GW's decision to shut down during the spring student strike.

Seventeen law and undergraduate students—one of them Randy Teague, executive director of the National Young Americans for Freedom—plan to file a class action to recover all students' tuition spent on the classes that were cancelled in May.

Because of the national student strike and other anti-war activity in Washington, the University called off its last four days of classes and most of its schools and colleges provided options for getting grades without taking final exams.

### Not a YAF Action

Law student Jim Ziglar, spokesman for the suing students, refused to comment on how much money could be involved. If the class action is successful and each full-time undergraduate demands a rebate, it is estimated GW could lose more than \$700,000.

University officials have declined to comment on the planned suit.

GW YAF President Ed Grebow sent a letter in mid-July to all YAF members telling them of the suit and inviting them to take part. Ziglar, however, told the Hatchet he hasn't "gotten any new plaintiffs that I know of as a direct result of that letter."

Ziglar, a full-time employee of the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee, said he was not a member of YAF and wasn't "sure how many other YAF people are involved" in the suit.

Grebow, who is not in the District this summer, vigorously denied the suit was dominated by YAF members. In a telephone interview, Grebow admitted that "several" members of the conservative group were working on the case.

### Students vs. GW

Suits by students are not unfamiliar to University officials. Two years ago, during a short-lived controversy over the University Center fee, a group of law students unsuccessfully filed a class action, claiming breach of contract over the \$75 fee.

This summer, Neil Portnow, final president of the old Student Assembly, dropped plans to sue GW over his inclusion on a temporary restraining order. Although he was furious over the school's action, Portnow was persuaded by his lawyer that it would not be worth the trouble and expense to go to court.



A WELL-KNOWN GW student puffs merrily on a cigar during Honor America Day, as Middle Americans (above) look on. For more pictures and observations, see page 8.





## Space Shrinking

SEVERAL CAMPUS TOWNHOUSES are biting the dust this summer to make way for emergency parking lots. Space will be scarce by mid-fall, when the school's largest parking lot, on the 23rd and H St. block, will become a construction site for the new Medical School complex.

The extra space created by the townhouse levelings will accomodate only 58-60 faculty cars, according to school officials, but they feel every available space will be needed when the early October loss of the 500-space hospital lot is felt.

A 100-space lot opposite Thurston will be opened soon on the lot where a row of townhouses once owned by American University's downtown campus once stood.

In addition to the new Thurston lot, GW will operate a lot on 23rd and G Sts. currently owned by PMI. A 20 car increase is planned in the Center garage, boosting the total there to 100.

While administrators feel the fall crush will be met adequately, a more serious parking crisis may develop in the spring, when the lot at 22nd and H Sts. is surrendered for construction on the new library.

An 1100-car parking garage will be rushed to completion in about 15 months to meet the crisis, but financing of the building has not been completed, and Welling Hall still stands on the construction site.

In other parking developments, a student traffic court will be established in the fall. Petitioning for the five-man body will be conducted during registration. The court will have the power to fine violators up to \$25 for some offenses.

### The Hatchet SUMMER RECORD

Vol. 66, Number 2

August 5, 1970

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### 'kick off'

GW's STUDENT Mobilization Committee will hold a meeting here August 7 to "kick off the next period of even more intense antiwar activity."

The meeting, which is scheduled for 8 p.m. in room 415 of the Center, will feature speeches on recent developments in the Indo-China war.

At the National Emergency Conference Against the Cambodia-Laos-Vietnam War, held last month in Cleveland, a proposal was accepted that included plans to have local antiwar demonstrations on August 6-9, support for the August 29 "Chicano Moratorium" and a day of nationally-coordinated massive antiwar demonstrations on October 31.

The conference also agreed that the demonstrations must be organized in a "legal and peaceful manner" and must call for the immediate withdrawal of all U.S. forces from Vietnam.

### tree troubles

THE CHERRY TREE, GW's yearbook, lost its first adviser in May when Prof. Robert Willson quit the post. Since then, it has lost two more.

"Maybe it's my breath," joked editor-in-chief Peter Mikelbank.

Willson was succeeded by Center Program Director Arnie Bellefontaine and then by Student Activities Coordinator Jay Boyar. Both have since announced plans to leave the University.

The present adviser is Boyar's temporary replacement, Student Activities Assistant John Perkins. "Perkins," Mikelbank said, "is a heck of a swell fella."

The new editor insists that there will be a yearbook next year, although he admits that so far his operation isn't "too together."

### consortium

THE WASHINGTON Consortium of Universities, in which GW participates, recently appointed Dr. Barnaby C. Keeny, former chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities and former president of Brown University, as its chief executive.

A Consortium spokesman called the appointment "the first step in a planned increase of activities within the Consortium."

According to Dr. Harold Bright, GW Vice President for Academic Affairs and a member of the Consortium Administrative Committee, the Consortium has been "effective, but within rather limited objectives."

### last letter

ONE OF the several GW administrators who are leaving the school has written University President Lloyd H. Elliott a farewell letter calling for more communication within the University.

"You are no doubt sick of alumni giving you advice on how to run a University," ex-Center Program Director Arnie Bellefontaine's good-natured comments began.

In calling for more communication, Bellefontaine complained that "an alarming (number) of students and some administrators feel increasingly alienated from the decision making process."

The ex-IFC President concluded that "what most students are calling for isn't radicalism, it's humanism."

### here's hebrew

HEBREW MAY NOW BE taken to fulfill the Columbian College language requirement for its arts and letters curriculum. The decision to accept Hebrew was made at the May meeting of the College's faculty.

### green loses

A PEACE group's request that their anti-recruiting ads be played on radio was turned down recently by the Federal Communications Commission (FCC).

The protest, lodged by several nation-wide anti-war organizations, including one headed by GW Law Prof. David Green, sought to place their ads on the air for free because the Defense Department does.

The FCC, however, voted 6-1 that the "fairness doctrine" did not apply to the case because recruiting ads are "not necessarily controversial."

### at last

ACTING TO FILL a University void, some members of the Hatchet staff are organizing a monthly news and photo feature magazine.

Hopefully, according to incoming editor Jon Higman, the magazine, tentatively titled "The Troll" will eventually become independent of the newspaper.

The first issue will be "fairly straight," according to Higman, with a focus on "What you don't know about GW." He added that photographers, artists and feature writers are badly needed.

### senate seating

THE COLUMBIAN College faculty elected physics prof. Otto Bergmann to fill a vacant seat on the University Senate. Bergmann defeated American civilization prof. Clarence Mondale and history prof. Lois Schwoerer.

### AVOID THE "AG" OF "G-TOWN"

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# Lawless and Lawful Maneuvers Strike

## Law Students Chase Congress

LAW STUDENTS AGAINST THE War, which originated at GW during the hectic days of the national student strike, has grown rapidly into a nationally-organized corporation dedicated to filling Congress with opponents of the Indochina War.

LSAW member Robert M. Brandon notes that the group has also expanded from its base as a lobby on Capitol Hill to serve also as a center for research and education on some aspects of the conflict.

For example, he explains, members are researching the constitutionality of American military moves in Southeast Asia and their economic effects here. LSAW also helps get law students on the staffs of peace candidates and works with union leaders who are for peace now.

In fact, the student group is partly funded by donations by labor groups, according to Brandon.

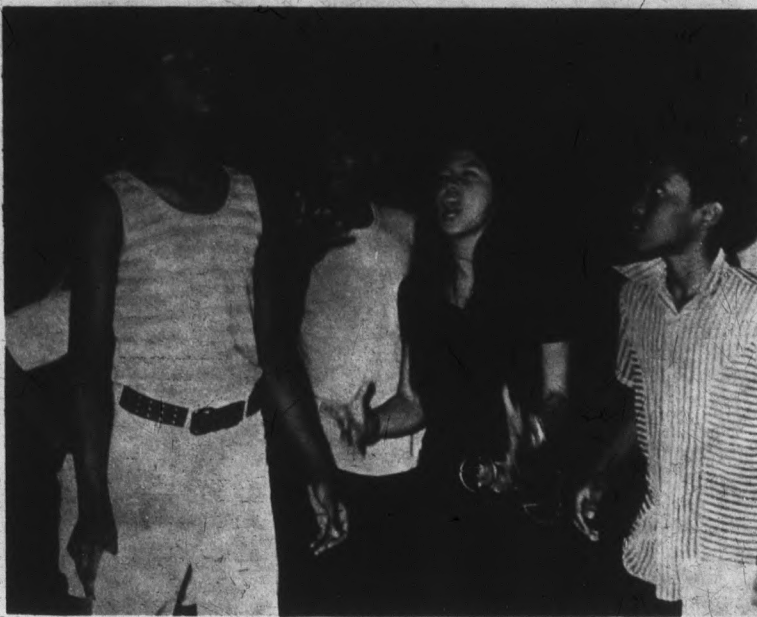
LSAW was formed at a caucus of representatives from 27 law schools; now members estimate that it works with students at 60 or more. There are five regional offices of LSAW in addition to the central one at 815 17th St., N.W.

Brandon recalled that over 8000 people were "put through" Congressional officers during the initial lobbying drive which was launched late in the spring to gather support for such measures as the Cooper-Church Amendment to the Military Sales Bill.

Brandon credited LSAW's concurrent telegram campaign in favor of the amendment with helping create so much paperwork that the Senate went into extended session.

LSAW has gathered enough money to last until after the November election, Brandon said, noting that the group's "main thrust" for influence will be in September. Several LSAW members noted that the group still needs more volunteer staff to continue its programs.

The organization's regional offices are in Boston, New York City, Durham, N.C., Chicago, and Berkeley, Cal.



JUNIOR AND SENIOR high school students of the Workshops for a Career in the Arts verbally accost John Jackson in this scene from the musical drama "Everyman," now being rehearsed in the University Center theater. The play is directed by Mike Malone, and will be produced on the streets of the city in late summer and fall.

## Gripe About Salaries

### Students 'Strike' At Library

by Jon Higman  
Managing Editor

"A FORMAL SIT-IN" WAS staged by a majority of the part-time student employees at the University's circulation desk for a day and a half last month to dramatize their dissatisfaction with salary and promotion policies.

Protesters punched in on time but did nothing thereafter except charge books and answer questions.

The action—called a "strike" by the participants—ended after a meeting with Assistant Director of Libraries Alice Sheftel and other library administrators.

The students were given a memorandum from Librarian Rupert Woodward which was intended to explain the basis for awarding increases in pay, the subject of the main student complaint.

Striker Tom Munzer explained that many of the part-time employees at the desk had been promised raises, some as long ago as February, but almost everyone was still making \$1.85 an hour. This is less than many other part-time workers at the University.

According to Woodward's statement, "Increases...are generally made only at the beginning of a new semester and are based on the student's performance...Such increases...are granted only upon the recommendation of the department head..."

Munzer noted that he had been at the desk for two and a half years and was making \$1.85 like everyone else. "They seem to judge everyone to be of equal merit," he added, saying the protesters wanted guarantees of a fixed increment each semester.

Although library directors failed to act on demands to grant raises "in accordance with amounts equal to at least those that were to be given in April," retroactive to April 15, no further student action is planned. Munzer described feeling at the desk as "resigned, disgust."

Assistant Director Sheftel denied that there had ever been a "strike," "if this was a strike and all things worked out as well after strikes the world would be a beautiful place," she said.

"They just wanted a couple things clarified," Mrs. Sheftel explained. "If they're not satisfied, they're absolutely free to come in here. My door is open."

Munzer said the students chose direct action rather than petitioning because the issues were "not worth haggling about for a long time."

## Center Hold-up Nets \$2000

THE NAGGING campus crime rate eased somewhat last month, with a decrease in robberies reported, although GW police records released yesterday showed a July theft loss of several thousand dollars.

The most spectacular robbery occurred on July 27 in the Center administrative offices. Three armed men ordered office employees to lie on the floor while Assistant Center Director Don Cotter and financial officer Louis Moore opened two safes containing \$1937.75.

"You really don't think about any alternative," Cotter said when asked how it felt having a gun pressed to his forehead. "You simply resign yourself to doing what they ask," he smiled.

### Thurston Hall Hit

One of the humorous incidents during the 45 minute robbery—which was termed "unprofessional" by the office staff—occurred when Moore refused to open one of the safes unless he was shown bullets from the guns. After one of the bandits obligingly took his revolver apart and showed Moore a bullet, he proceeded to open the safe.

Metropolitan police are investigating. None of the suspects has been apprehended.

Several other campus robberies were reported by police, with office equipment, as usual, the favorite target. Three typewriters, three tape recorders and two calculators were absconded from various GW buildings.

A rash of thefts was also reported in Thurston Hall, with over \$250 worth of radios, jewelry and money stolen. Campus Security Director Harry Geiglein said yesterday that extra guards have been placed in the building.

### Perverts Again

While the number of theft reports decreased in July, disorderly conduct reports rose sharply. The most serious incidents occurred on July 24 and 25, when District police were called in by GW officers to stop gang fighting at the school's giant 2140 I St. parking lot.

Geiglein said "outsiders" were involved. Officers on the scene confiscated bottles and tire chains. One youth was reportedly beaten severely.

There were three sexual complaints reported. A male intruder was seen twice in ladies rooms: once in the Center and again in Monroe Hall. In addition, an indecent exposure was reported in the library stacks.

A disorderly male was escorted from the Center pool room, and rowdy youths leaving Pennsylvania Ave. bars hurled a rock through a Physical Plant Department window.

## No Campaign Break

by Jeff Sheppard  
Hatchet Staff Writer

WHETHER GW STUDENTS will get time off to campaign this fall will not be decided until September, but at present it seems probable that they will not.

Several other Universities have already adopted the "Princeton Plan," which calls for a two week recess prior to election day in November, to enable politically active students to work for the candidate of their choice.

The main obstacle blocking adoption of the Plan appears to be the necessity of rescheduling the semester to make up for the two weeks of lost classes.

According to Dr. Harold F. Bright, Vice President for Academic Affairs, the University Senate gave the responsibility for making a recommendation on the Plan to the Senate's Educational Policy Committee.

The committee, which met on June 18, voted 6-to-1 to follow the academic schedule as now published, but also recommended that professors should "realize the responsibilities of the individual student as a citizen of society at election time."

The Senate's Executive Committee has scheduled a special meeting for September 25 at 2:10 p.m. All members of the University community will be allowed to voice their opinions on the calendar question.

Bright said he is "quite sure" the calendar will remain as is. He cited possible problems regarding the University's tax exempt status if GW became "politically active" as another stumbling block in the path of the plan's acceptance.

Bright also stated that as far as he knew, there are no compromise plans under consideration.

## George Allen Dies July 11

GEORGE V. ALLEN, GW's Ambassador-in-Residence, died at his Durham, N.C., farm July 11 after suffering a heart attack.

Allen, a former career diplomat, served as American ambassador to Iran, India, Yugoslavia and Greece and as director of the United States Information Agency.

A 1942 graduate of Duke University, Allen for the past five years has served on Duke's Board of Trustees, and was in Durham for a Board meeting at the time of his death.

Allen, who entered foreign service in 1930, also was an Assistant Secretary of State in 1955.



## Editorials

### ... Who Only Lie and Wait

ONE OF THIS SUMMER'S favorite pastimes has been that new "in" guessing game, "I wonder what will happen in the fall?" No one knows for sure, but it's a safe bet that this campus will never be the same after last spring.

As we feared, those on campus who appear the most in the dark about what might happen are the administrators. Many of them freely admit that they have no idea what to expect. They say they will adopt a "wait-and-see" policy.

Those here who have criticized the administration for being "crisis oriented" now have more proof of it. With a three month period to prepare, it seems ludicrous to us that there has been so little contact between strike leaders and administrators.

There are plenty of GW radicals in the area this summer who should be contacted and sounded out. They may make unreasonable demands, or admit that even *they* aren't sure what will happen in the fall. But at least there will be communication, perhaps more agreement, and more important, administrators will have established some desperately needed student contacts.

And if we draw on some painful, recent memories, we can expect administrators to sit back until September, talking among themselves, wondering how to cope with the unknown. And with such a crisis-oriented stance, when, as they say, the shit begins to hit the fan, there will be the same inane irrational decision-making, and those inevitable, last-minute requests for illegal opinions from GW's famous storm door salesman and lawyer. And who knows? There may even be another one of those sensitive, perceptive Federal Court restraining orders at the last minute.

Is this any way to run a University?

### Wake Up and Leave

THERE ARE, contrary to the above, some administrators at GW who are interested in communicating. Or perhaps we should say there *were* some. It seems that many of the brightest young faces - Jay Boyar, Arnie Bellefontaine, Roger Craver, etc. - are leaving the University.

We address ourselves here to the dozens of candidates who have applied for Jay's Student Activities Coordinator job or Arnie's Center Program Director position. We caution those who want the posts against having any high expectations. Both departing men have indicated that their jobs were not rewarding. They complained of a lack of leadership, Jay was upset at apathetic students, Arnie often worked 12 hours a day, and both said it was difficult for young, innovative thinkers to be heard in this administration.

We accordingly recommend to the candidates that if there are any hopefuls who enjoy putting in the ridiculous, frustrating hours their predecessors worked, they may have a future here. Also, if there are any applicants who enjoy working without defining goals or, leadership, step right up. And if there are any candidates who are not bright, innovative thinkers, there is definitely a place at GW for them.

Jack Levine

## Murderers, Donkeys and Freaks

Monday - The surprise defense witness in the Sharon Tate murder case made his debut today in a televised interview in Denver. Richard Nixon, President of the United States, charged that Charles Manson was "indirectly or directly guilty" of the murders. Counsel for the defense moved for a mistrial almost before attorney General John N. Mitchell, who was standing next to Nixon, could deny that Nixon meant what he has just said.

Not coincidentally, Nixon defended the D.C. crime bill in the same Denver speech. Nixon's prejudgment of guilty in the Manson case is a natural follow-up to the crime bill since both are blatant attacks on the Bill of Rights.

"Does Larry O'Brien *truly* care about anything more than winning elections," asked Larry O'Brien?

"I certainly do want to win elections," answered Larry O'Brien, testifying before the Special Subcommittee on Youth Participation last Wednesday. He added,

"To win, we must *change*."

O'Brien, Democratic Party national chairman, was still smarting from the blow his favorite party received from the flower children in 1968. He wants to revitalize the Democratic Party, so that what has changed is the rhetoric.

The nervous nellys were Wednesday referred to as "the most intelligent, best informed members of our society." The peaceniks are now "patriotic." The war in Vietnam is now "wrong."

The new, improved Democratic Party: an ass of a different color.

Where have all the radicals gone? Intoxicated by a record box-office turn-out last spring, they've slinked back to their communes in Great Neck to write some new porno for this year. July's congressional hearings on campus disorder predicted more of the same for this fall. S. I. Hayakawa of San Francisco State fame said, "Perhaps higher education at the college and university level is too precious



Bill Yard

## The SARP Farce - Old

ANOTHER GROUP OF "SARPIES," the over-ripe high schoolers whose ostensibly virginal minds pantingly await GW and the Big City, has come and gone, to return to campus in September for their official deflowering. Thanks to an orientation program as stimulating as a sweaty gym sock, all that the innocents have seen of GW thus far (SARP) was a little harmless game of "doctor."

This is all, of course, alluding to the "feelies" of Huxley's *Brave New World*, simple, sensual, subsidized activities which made an art of the ability to consume great quantities of time. GW has already perfected this art.

Specifically, Summer Advanced Registration Program, circa 1970, was its usual worthless laff-riot. Oh, yes, some of the parents got pretty good first hand looks at the "hippies" who obligingly "disrupted" their discussions, and some of the "hippies" themselves were later able to score with the daughters after an impressive foray of bullshit in the Rathskeller. But, all in all, it is depressing to realize that months of effort on the part of several individuals and committees had led to nothing but this nocturnal emission.

Not that Steve Burkette and the rest of the Orientation Committee do not deserve credit for

accomplishing their goals. The goals themselves, however, chosen from probably a handful, maybe a score of faculty-administration-student viewpoints, are to blame. They leave no room for minority opinions to be expressed (thus was I on several occasions during SARP discouraged from entering and "disrupting" discussions) and their flexibility leaves much to be desired. It was assumed, naturally, that neither the entering freshmen nor their parents had any input into the orientation process, except as a rebound board for the bureaucratic superego, already quite self-sufficient without them.

The entirety of the program, by the way (for those of you who had some other way of coping with mid-summer Washington boredom), focused on a play, *To Be Young and Gifted and Black*, which everybody sort of thought was okay, but which nobody wanted to talk about. The discussion leaders, therefore, spent the first fifteen minutes with their random selection of kids and parents trying to stir up some interest in the play. Having failed miserably, they would then retreat into the usual generation-gap gab (radicals & peace marches & dope & money) with the prospective freshmen straining their umbilical cords and generally not saying anything.

In the morning, of course, for those hearty individuals awake enough at 8:15 to get out of a language requirement, was Calvin Linton, who told them jokes and generally won their empathy. Lloyd Elliott told jokes too, but they weren't very funny.

(Side point: an extremely annoying aspect of SARP was the incredible paranoia of the administration. Just let someone try to give GW a bad name in front of parents, right? Thus, after I had walked into a discussion group with a couple friends and left an hour or two later, having quite innocently told the neophytes that the Circle is the cheapest theater around and that the South Shack and Record City have the best album prices, I volunteered a report to an administrator, a dean and an orientation committee member who were all appalled that I was the individual who, they had heard, had "disrupted" a discussion, that I had anything to add to the orientation process in that I was not on the orientation committee, that their sterile and precisely-executed abortion had succeeded only in hemorrhaging the patient.

(Thus, when having little else to do one evening, a group of us set fire to a small pile of match books outside the first floor entrance to the Center, a putrid little throb of pyromania which, granted, *did* pollute the air, all kinds of administrators and security officials gaped from the doors, figuring that we were out to Burn Down the School [how a concrete box like the Center can burn is beyond me], praying that both the matches and our anarchistic lusts would

to be wasted on the immature" - which is a paraphrase of the radical credo that radical politics is too precious (read relevant) to be wasted on the university level.

Speaking of waste, many are asking if our limited time and energy for demonstrations and street scenes is worth squandering on ego-freaks who lead us on fascist sorties into helpless biology labs rather than confront the administration valhalla called Rice Hall. Meanwhile, Smoggy Bottom doesn't miss the radicals this summer, and verse vice.

The third floor terrace of the Student Center has been closed at various times throughout the summer because water leaked through to the second floor. Center officials were also fearful that students might slip and fall and break their damn necks. The Student Center was also designed by the firm of Mills, Petticord and Mills, which seems to have a concrete corner on the market around here.



B. D. Colen

## Dreaming of Woodstock At Ten Dollars a Seat

THE WOODSTOCK NATION IS DEAD! Long Live the Woodstock Nation! Like many dreams, the Woodstock dream died a hard, painful death, taking with it rape victims, murder victims and suicides (persons who O.Ded on shit). People lost money, paying ridiculous sums for concerts they never got to hear. Promoters lost money, paying ridiculous sums for groups who never made promised appearances and paying for equipment and space rentals, only to have their gates crashed and their shirts lost.

But the experiment that blossomed last summer in the woods of upstate New York succeeded in one way — it made scores of rock musicians wealthy. Which brings up the question: isn't the ire of the people misdirected when they scream about pig promoters?

There is little doubt that the promoters of the various festivals since Woodstock have been out to cash in on the image of Woodstock and make a bundle, but why have they really been charging such high prices for tickets and then been having such a hard time producing promised talent? They've been robbing the people because the people's musicians have been robbing the promoters, and hence the people.

The promoter isn't the one who decided that a group will charge \$10,000 for a one night stand. The promoter isn't the one who is responsible for a group's renegeing on a contract. The musicians themselves, or their managers, are responsible for the musical rip-offs which are being perpetrated across the country this summer in the name of Woodstock, that is, the musicians in league with the people.

Why should rock concerts be free? Why should a promoter spend hundreds of thousands of dollars and choke on red tape to provide free music for the people? And why should talented rock musicians be expected to play for free, giving away that which they produce?

Because mistakes were made at Woodstock, making it impossible for the producers to control the gate in any way, the "people," those poor starving urchins from White Plains, Greenwich and Scarsdale, who spend their summers thumbing their ways along the nation's highways, bumming rides in each other's Pontiac GTOs, have come to expect free music.

But they never once answer the question: why should the music be free? It's not your music. It's the musicians' music.

Obviously, many rock groups are charging outrageously unfair prices. And because the musicians charge an arm and a leg, the producers, who are out to make their bundles too, charge an arm and two legs. But there is a way to bring an end to this bandstand robbery and it isn't gate-crashing. It's the old-fashioned, "liberal" (don't cringe) economic boycott. Just don't go to rock concerts.

And not only should you not go to rock concerts with high prices, you should also refrain from buying tapes and records by the groups who demand fantastic sums to appear.

If you think the prices being charged at rock concerts are too high, stay home. Get your friends to stay home. Don't go and crash the gates, for that just leads to prices which rise even higher and to the elimination of rock concerts in the area.

If you want reasonably priced music, don't pay for any music for a while, and watch the prices tumble.



## and Shallow and Dull

be quenched before people left *To Be Young and Gifted and Black*, then in progress.

(Thus, when fellow infidel Paul Schatzkin raised his hand during the panel discussion in the theater following the Linton-Elliott act, when moderator Doug Kaplan insistently refused to call on him, and when a parent was finally called upon and asked why Paul hadn't been called upon, the parent was told that the discussion was oriented for parents — [Deductive reasoning: Paul had nothing to offer parents; Inductive reasoning: Paul has long hair & a beard, and didn't get called on].)

Adding several things omitted from this year's program could improve future "orientation":

● **Academics:** No official mention was made of the *Academic Evaluation*, one of the truly useful and objective outgrowths of student organization at the University; some discussion leaders and "disrupters" called attention to it, although the freshmen nine times out of ten adhere to the biases of the last few older students they talked to before they go to register. The University could easily afford to hand out free copies of the Evaluation in September, if it really wanted to "orient" the incoming victims.

● **Culture:** With the sole exception of the

Rathskeller, whose cultural wealth is dubious, SARP was devoid of any attempt to integrate freshmen into the Scene — in campus and in the city — and without *Flash*, nothing is around to prevent the hundreds of Superdormers who can't pick guys up from having a lousy fall semester.

● **Politics:** Knowledge of University, student and radical politics in the area was tucked neatly behind the particular rhetoric of the particular discussion leader. Except for the propaganda of the Radical Student Union, which has been in existence for a short enough time to be able to function, there was little acknowledgement of, say, the friendliness of the average CDU motorcyclist, the high standard of living at 14th and U Streets, the viable GW administration, etc. And the sooner these facts are presented, even in capsule form, the quicker the incoming student can drop the capsule, and drop any visions of a liberal education or what-not.

In general, then, the Summer Advanced Registration Program suffered from being biased and inept in acquainting the "sarpies" with the Way Things Go Down at GW. In general, this can be blamed on the idea that human beings need a structure foremost and inviolate, from which to present ideas. In general, SARP was typical.

Stu Sirkin

## How To Be Second Rate and Pay For It

GW HAS NEVER REALLY understood how much a strong athletic program helps in fund raising. The University treats its sports program as just another bookkeeping item, rather than as an activity whose returns can greatly outweigh its cost in a conventional cost-benefit analysis.

GW has never seen that it does not pay to run a second-rate athletic program. If you are going to invest in college sports, it should be to maximize their benefit to the University. For GW, the way to maximize benefits is to build a major basketball program.

The first step has been made. The Colonials got out of the Southern Conference. But in order to reap all the benefits of this move, a basketball arena is required.

GW's current five-year building plan, however, makes it doubtful whether an arena will ever be built. A year and a half ago, Max Farrington (who was in charge of the project) said that if an arena was not built soon, we would price ourselves out of the market. Already additional gyms and seating had been cut from the final plans. But even the reduced facilities would be far superior to anything else available.

When GW dropped football right after the 1966-67 Christmas break, we were told that GW could not afford to maintain an attractive football program, with new coach Babe McCarthy already promised an arena. In this direction it would put \$250,000 into an arena fund, and start on an arena as soon as possible. Of course there

were a few other things with higher priorities — like the Center and a new library, but right after that an arena would be built. In the meantime, plans for the building were authorized. Farrington was put in charge of finding someone to chair a committee to organize another committee to do the fund-raising.

With the union started and the library next, things looked good. But the money market got tight and funds were hard to obtain. The library became essential for accreditation. The priority list disappeared, with the arena being said to have no priority, but rather just waiting for someone with an extra couple of million who would like a building named after him — in fact, President Elliott or Board Chairman E. K. Morris was about to have lunch with a potential giver the following week.

The money market became tighter, the final plans for the arena were revised, and still no big contribution. In fact, still no chairman for the committee to organize the committee for fund-raising. Finally, the arena made it onto the priority list — the second half of the list, for buildings to be started five years hence.

The situation as it now stands is ridiculous. The Tin Tabernacle is a disgrace. Even if there were no basketball team at GW, a new physical facility would be needed just for gym classes and the intramural program.

But there is a basketball program. To bring a recruit to GW and then try to impress him with Fort Myer and the Tin Tabernacle is self-defeating. GW can boast of its location, schedule, academic ranking, and exposure for a top-rate basketball program — but it will never be on top until it has an arena.

Finally, GW must look at the alternative available to it if it wants to try both playing quality basketball and not building as arena for five years. The optimum solution would be for the city of Washington to build an arena. This would not solve our physical education and intramural problems, but at least the basketball program would have a showcase for several of its games.

The best immediate solution is to try to play double-headers at Georgetown's McDonough Gym. This has been discussed seriously, but whether anything will come out of it is still questionable.

Then again we could drop basketball as we did football, for as a second-rate program it is useless. The only way a basketball program can be justified in this day of conflicting needs, is to bring returns to the University. Without an arena to play in, it is doubtful that the cage program is worth its cost. Either devote to it the resources needed to maximize its benefit, or drop it; continuing the present half-hearted policy is ridiculous.



# Summer Brings New Cinematic Lows

## 'Myra Breckenridge'

by Greg Valliere  
Editor-in-Chief

ATTENDING A MOVIE in the Washington area this summer may be an agonizing experience — there are no excellent films being offered, and admission prices are getting out of hand.

The selective viewer with limited funds, therefore, will doubtless pass up "Myra

Breckenridge." It's a shame, too, because the film is an incredible trip, a classic in its own time.

Director Michael Sarne, who has been damned by critics for his work (compared to an "infant wallowing about in its own excretion" by one famous New York writer), has, in reality, simply outdone himself.

In "Joannah," his other film of note, Sarne's superb utility of insipidity, along with a memorable performance by Calvin Lockhardt, made the

movie and enjoyable one. Everyone shook their heads and laughed a lot. But with the famous names—and egos assembled by a desperate Twentieth Century-Fox, Sarne has made "Myra Breckenridge" a monumental, eye-popping testimonial to bad taste.

When pondering the superb sense of tastelessness employed by Sarne, consider some of the film's attributes:

- A wrinkled over-made-up nymphomaniac (Mae West), who

cracks filthy, high school smutties, despite the fact that she could be someone's grandmother.

- An equally wrinkled, pot-bellied old lech (John Houston), who gets rubbed down by cute young plastics who can't resist his body.

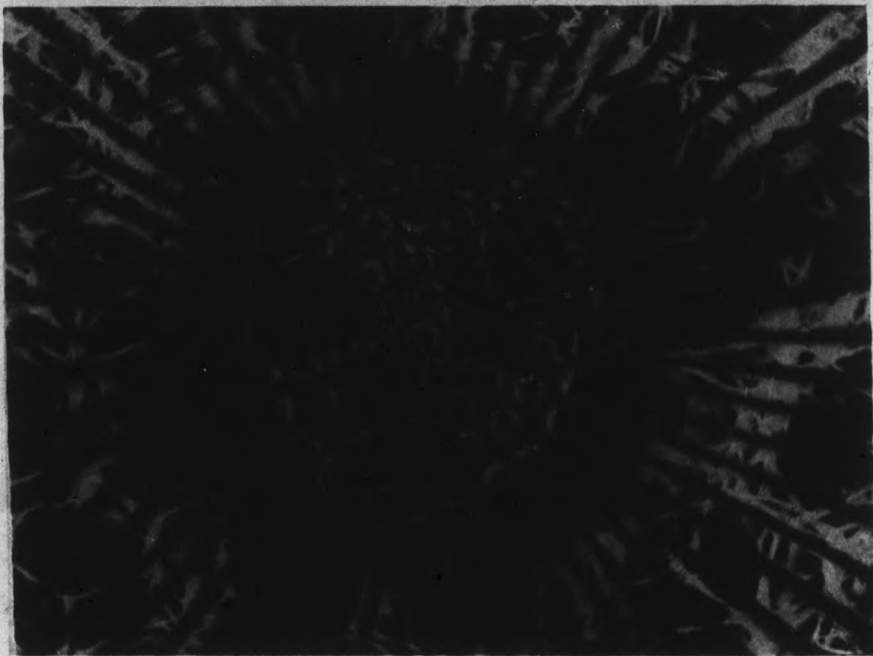
- A flitty young man (Rex Reed) of questionable acting ability who may forever be remembered for that one stirring line: "My tits! What happened to my tits?"

- A beautiful, young lady, Raquel Welch, also of questionable acting ability, whose "climax" (sorry) is an act of sodomy performed with an artificial device upon a young man.

• And, in a brilliant stroke, flashbacks of some of Twentieth Century's great old films were thrown in whenever one least expected them. This sophisticated, classy technique was obviously too brilliant for one old fashioned actress; she is suing the studio for using one of her tender love scenes in a flashback.

Anyway, when all of these dynamite ingredients are put together, you have a classic, a film to be talked about for years. Director Sarne, obviously too coy to acknowledge cries of "garbage" from critics, may never admit that he tried to make the film terrible. But we know better, and we take off our hats (and vomit into them) in tribute to his work.

## Arts and Entertainment



The photographs above and on the opposite pages were created for the Hatchet by Stephen Allen Whealton. Mr. Whealton's color photography is being shown at the Smithsonian Institution, Museum of Science and Technology, third floor Hall of Photography, 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. daily. Admission is free. The photograph above and the one on the next page are his first created in a darkroom. Up until now, he has worked on his living room floor.

### The Masters

## Blues Is Alive and Well

by Paul Reisler  
Hatchet Staff Writer

(This is the second half of Mr. Reisler's review of important blues recordings of the year. The first part considered Otis Spann, Muddy Waters, Paul Butterfield and Mike Bloomfield.)

EVOKING ALL THE IMAGES of the snakeskin suited "Big Bopper," John Hammond slips and slides through an album of early 50's tunes on his recent release on the Atlantic label, "Southern Fried" (SD8251).

Hammond's music represents the transition from the blues into the early rock & roll of Chuck Berry, Willy Dixon, Ray Charles and other "moldy oldies."

Perhaps what separates Hammond's music from that of the myriad of white musicians who are trying to sound black during this current Little Richard revival is his thorough understanding of black music — from its "roots" in the country blues of men like Robert Johnson and Skip James through the urban blues of Clarence Williams and Leroy Carr, to Muddy Waters' and Lightnin' Sam Hopkins' R&B and finally into early rock and roll. This evolution is reflected in Hammond's personal development. His early releases on Vanguard progress from country blues to a more urban approach and finally to the R&B, R&R of his new album.

Muddy Waters' "I Can't be Satisfied" is one

of the strongest cuts on the album. After a simple bottleneck guitar accompaniment, the "fabulous" Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section enters and lays down some solid lines.

Hammond's unique interpretations of Willie Dixon and Chuck Berry go beyond mere duplications of the originals revealing his particular sensitivities. His renditions of "Nadine" and "Shake for Me" would leave "Marlow Venus" a little moist.

John Hammond Jr. found something important to himself in what he learned from the black blues singers and effectively molded it into a personal statement of the blues.

With the recent passing of Magic Sam, the Chicago Blues scene is left with only one outstanding young blues guitarist and vocalist — Luther Allison. On his recent release on the Delmark label (DS-625), "Love Me Mama," Luther demonstrates his astounding sensitivity for the Blues.

Luther's sidemen include Robert "Big Mojo" Elm, Bass; Jim Conley, tenor sax; Jimmy "fast fingers" Dawkins, Guitar; Bob Richey and Bobbey Davis, Drums. "Big Mojo" along with the drummers lay down a solid foundation for Luther to work with. With the exception of "fast fingers" Dawkins, the sidemen are incredibly

(See "BLUES," page 7)

## 'Tell Me That You Love Me, Junie Moon'

by Mark Olshaker  
Cultural Affairs Editor

IT IS EASY to make jokes about the film of "Tell Me That You Love Me, Junie Moon." It is more difficult to think of it as a serious attempt at film-making by Otto Preminger, one of our most prolific, though not distinguished directors.

I am usually bored by films I don't like; not much other reaction. This film actually repulsed me: and not the way one is repulsed by the saccharine inanity of a "Beach Blanket Bingo." It is more the repulsion one feels at seeing a small dog hit or a tombstone defaced.

The kicker to all this is that Preminger took the film fairly directly from the Marjorie Kellogg novel of the same name.

The book concerns three persons, crippled in various ways, who leave the hospital to live together. The story was told with a wispy sentimentality and yet straightforwardness of expression that left the reader with a bittersweet, but not unpleasant flavor.

All I can say about the direction of the film is that if Otto Preminger had been a diamond cutter, he would have used a sledge hammer. The plot travels along at a relentless pace, leaving no time for reflection by either the characters of the audience. That which was tender and fragile in the book becomes oppressively weighty on the screen. I wish I could say that Miss Kellogg has a right to genuine indignation at the translation of her work onto film, but she wrote the scenario.

"Tell Me That You Love Me, Junie Moon" concerns three people primarily. Warren is a wheel chair-ridden, bearded queer, physically helpless, who

likes to take charge of the situation. Arthur is an overgrown, not-too-bright epileptic. Junie Moon is a young woman whose face and arm have been horribly scarred by a man who poured battery acid over her after having her undress in a cemetery.

Add to this list a fat fishmonger who gives Arthur a job, an old dying woman who was Junie Moon's companion in the hospital, a rich, beautiful beach boy whom Warren falls in love with, a peeping Tom neighbor, and a rich eccentric landlady who seems to be in love with Warren and you've got the whole cast. And where does it go from here? Downhill all the way.

The coldness and lack of sensitivity so obvious in the direction permeates every scene and makes sympathy with the characters or their plights impossible. We get none of the subtle tragedy of a character burdened with a situation beyond his control that was so successful in William Wyler's "The Best Years of Our Lives," for example. And so when we are subjected to misery, rejection, and even death, our reaction is no more than discomfort and a feeling that we shouldn't have to be watching this.

It is unfortunate that Liza Minelli had to get mixed up with this film. She is tremendously gifted and has the potential to be one of the stage or screen's leading actresses. This portrayal will do nothing for her career.

I also feel a bit sorry for Pete Seeger, who tramps around a redwood forest for the first and last three minutes of the film singing "Old Devil Time." He also deserves better.

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## BLUES - FROM PAGE SIX

## The Best of the Blues

tight. "Fast fingers" guitar playing doesn't make it, however, which leads me to believe he got his nickname from picking pockets instead of guitars.

Luther has all the licks down. The familiar stylizations of the King boys - Freddie, Albert, and B.B., along with Elmore James and T. Bone Walker and a score of others are present in his style - yet unlike many of the new bluesmen, he employs these as a basic vocabulary and as a foundation for his own moves and interpretations.

"The Skies are Crying" and "Five Long Years" are beautifully interpreted by Luther with flowing runs punctuated by short staccato riffs, wretching chokes and halting syncopated rhythms.

An aura of urgency permeates Luther's playing, singing, and stage presence - an urgency that demands the listeners' utmost concentration so that the tremendous subtleties and sardonic humor of Luther's performance come to the forefront.

As he has only been known for a short time outside of the Chicago and Peoria areas, Luther's popularity has only spread to the Midwest and West, while he remains in relative obscurity here. It can only be a matter of time before his great talent finds recognition everywhere as one of the blues masters.

One of the most frustrating things to a musician is someone less than half his age who can play twice as well. Shuggie Otis has got to be one of the finest R&B guitarists around and to add insult to injury - he's only fifteen years old.

Featured on the latest release by the Johnny Otis Show "Cuttin' Up" (Epic BN26524) Shuggie plays guitar, bass, harmonica, organ and piano with the technique of a master.

Shuggie's first instrument, however, is the guitar which he plays with the driving force so essential to rhythm and blues. He picks with authority and sensitivity employing many syncopated rhythms and frequent use of the blues' notes, the flatted third and seventh.

Perhaps his only fault lies in his musical taste - he plays too much, too fast - without contrasting pauses. As a minor fault prevalent in artists whose technique developed prior to their sensibility, it will no doubt be corrected as he has time to tighten up his act.

"Cuttin' Up" is Shuggie's

fourth album and by far his best. As with his first album on the Kent Label "Cold Shot" which sounded as if it were recorded on a cassette recorder, Shuggie is in a relaxed atmosphere in which he fits rather than sticks out. His other two albums, "Kooper Session" with the infamous Al Kooper and "Here Comes Shuggie" sound forced as Shuggie was the whole show and consequently had to play his young ass off.

On "Cuttin' Up," however, Shuggie carries only part of the act which is balanced out nicely by his old man Johnny Otis as vocalist, pianist, vibraphonist; Delmar "Mighty Mouth Evans" (vocals), Don "Sugarcane" Evans (violin-vocals) and Margie Evans (vocals).

"Mighty Mouth" is a powerful vocalist whose strength and sensitivity provide dialogues with the instruments as well as with the other vocalists.

Johnny Otis is considered the godfather of R&B. Besides having the foresight to father Shuggie, he has discovered and produced Big Mama Thornton, Little Esther Phillips, Hank Ballard and the Midnighters, Etta James and a score of other great R&B performers, and has written such standards as "Harlem Nocturne," "All Nite Long," and "Double Crossing Blues."

"Cuttin' Up" is an expressive album displaying Johnny Otis' complete command of the R&B idiom. As for young Shuggie - I would like to break every bone in his hand.



photogram by Wheatlon

## Women Will Strike To Demand Rights

by Sue McMenamin  
News Editor

A COALITION of D.C. women's groups has announced that it will sponsor a "strike/demonstration" in Washington to end discrimination against women.

The strike is scheduled for August 26th, the 50th anniversary of the ratification of the 19th Amendment, giving women the right to vote.

According to the strike committee, "an important aspect of the day's events is to broaden participation, concern, and awareness to support women's rights and protest continued sex discrimination."

Darby Costello, secretary of

the D.C. National Organization of Women (NOW), one of the groups sponsoring the day's activities, said at a press conference last Thursday that the purpose of the strike is to "Demonstrate against continued discrimination and subjugation of women to inferior, supportive roles."

"We're calling on housewives, secretaries, professionals, women in poverty, and students to cease doing on August 26th whatever is oppressive in their lives," she continues, terming the tactic a "sickout, or a slowdown."

NOW is also calling for a "total consumer boycott" to protest the "exploitation" of women as consumers.

The coalition states that the strike is being organized around three major demands: free abortion on demand and no forced sterilization to ensure women's right to control their own lives; free 24-hour, community-controlled child care centers; and equality in education and employment.

Anniversary activities will begin at 11 a.m. at Dupont Circle, followed by a rally and speeches in Farragut Square at noon.

After the noon demonstration, there will be numerous demonstrations to focus on individual demands such as picketing of newspapers with segregated employment ads, consumer ads, consumer boycotts of specific products, and demonstrations for quality day care centers, abortion reform, and passage of the Equal Rights Amendment.

Other sponsors include the Washington Area Women's Liberation, Alliance of Union Women, Women's Strike for Peace, Zero Population Growth, Federally Employed Women (FEW), and the Young Socialist Alliance.

The strike committee meets on Saturdays at 10 a.m. in room 410 of the Center for all interested women.

## PLAYS

ST. ALBAN'S Repertory Theater presents four critically well received plays through Aug. 30. For information and student tickets, call 966-4405.

## classifieds

FOR SALE: Guild D-40 Dreadnought guitar. Excellent condition, with hard shell case, \$250 or best offer. Call Larry - 783-5409, after 4 p.m.

SENSITIVITY GROUPS forming Tuesday August 18, 7:30-10:30 p.m. with Elizabeth and Norman Glassman and Ed De Grazia, Dupont Circle area. Limited number. \$4. Call 548-9586 and 836-0600.

\$5.00 REWARD! - Lost - University of Michigan 1969 B.A. gold ring with blue stone. Must recover. Contact Mark at 345-6039.

\$60 ROOM FOR RENT, for August, in a house near campus. Girl or guy can apply. Call Jan at 223-1372.

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For a long time, we've wanted to put out a magazine. Well, finally somebody got the bright idea that if we do a good enough job making something look like a decent magazine, and then subtly convince everyone that GW needs a student magazine, then probably enough slobos on campus would buy enough issues to keep us going until we run out of bread. And anyway, we've always wanted to run in-depth investigative features, instructions on "Rolling Your Own," a guide to living for free in Washington, and other such garbage. And we're even going to go out on a limb so far as to give away our first issue. So in the meantime we could use a hand muckraking and writing stories and taking and developing indiscreet pictures and selling ads to local suckers. So if you don't have anything better to do you might stop by the Hatchet office on the fourth floor of the Center, which is where we are these days, and say hello or something.





## honoring america



WELL, IT SURE WAS A HOT Fourth of July celebration.

It was quite possibly the first one where the speakers agreed beforehand not to put in a good word for American soldiers abroad and at war for fear of provoking fistfights between factions in the audience.

And it may also have been the first anniversary of a bloody struggle against injustice when the mere mention of current injustice would have run the same risk.

Uniformed servicemen circulated through the crowd. "If you hear someone with a bullhorn shout 'Muster!'," one said, "get out of here fast."

Also wandering by were Hare Krishna chanters, Boy Scouts, Pagans, Franciscan nuns, Black Muslims, Mennonites, high school students wearing hardhats, Miss America (who complimented the country on its life insurance), Bob Hope (who told jokes about women drivers), peddlars, nude bathers, squawling babies and the BBC.

Thousands in the crowd joined in singing "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," thus announcing their willingness to die to make men free. What would happen if they were asked to, is, of course, conjectural. One thing that was clear was that some of them were eager to dump all the freaks in the Reflecting Pool.

Others contented themselves with shouting "USA, All the Way!" at the dripping hippies. No one asked them all the way where, and they didn't volunteer an explanation.

But actually the day was pretty much of a bore, unless you get a kick out of things that go "pop" in the air and send cute little American flags parachuting to earth. The freaks were mostly interested in smoking dope and insulting the straights; their big action of the day was pushing a truck into the Reflecting Pool.

This blow to the establishment was

accompanied by chants about ending the War. You figure it out.

Another curious thing is that the police beat up no one, though there were plenty of possible candidates. They did chase everybody, straight and kinky, off the Monument grounds for no obvious reason. Perhaps they had wearied of spending their Fourth of July dodging bottles thrown at them by some of the Yippies; or maybe they were aroused by the thunderstorm which was causing half the crowd to run away from them, looking for shelter.

And of course another highlight was the address by Billy Graham, who produced a stream of highly literate

hogwash about how America has come a long way and is a Good Thing and we'd better believe it. He also quoted Winston Churchill - remarkable how many people quote Winston Churchill these days. Produces images of Munich, perhaps, and turning back the tide. Maybe they think they ARE Winston Churchills.

Speaking of hogwash, you should have seen the water in the Reflecting Pool after the freaks had sloshed around in it for a few hours. One guy was inviting the whole crowd in, telling them that "water means sex by subconscious standards. Are you afraid of sex?"

Then there was the woman who told the guy from the National Observer that "We loved all of it, especially Bishop Sheen. We clapped when we were supposed to clap and we sang when we were supposed to sing. We were appalled by the hippies."

So passed our nation's 194th birthday. We may be sure of having several more, even if we continue to hold such rallies. We have the highest standard of living in the world and are infinitely better off than the Lithuanians.

Meanwhile, the weather continues hot. *Observations by Jon Higman; Photographs by Paul Schatzkin and Marvin Ickow.*

